Dear mother,

Feeling well and think I am well on the way to recovery. It's dreary here but one must make the best of it. I think I know what's wrong now - melancholia the stuff no doctor in the world can analyze. Some times it's very nice here though.

Any - way wondered if you could send me that copy of French poetry Translated by Angell I - Town - over 12

Love and best wishes to
Everyone.

F. Jeffrey

P.S. Long live the Queen
"a certain person".